Dec. 27, 1944
N.E.F.

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

To-day I received 6 letters, 4 of them from you, dated Nov. 27, 28, 29, 30th. Yesterday I got one from you dated Nov. 25th. So, all well and good.

To-day I went back to the supply room, 5 miles, to get a new pair of shoes. I got them. I have been wearing those shoes since I left the States. So you can see I'm still easy on shoes. Right?

Yes, we are still having a little trouble on this island, but not any more than we can handle with ease. We'll have them all cleaned up here very soon. Wait and see. Had a big air-raid last night, but all of Charley's

bombs landed in the ocean, thank goodness. We are on a big hill overlooking the ocean, and we could see the bombs hit.

So you finally put the new linoleum down in the kitchen. Mazalton! It's about time, after 6 years of waiting! Right?

I haven't heard from Lottie in over a month!!!! I write you every day, so you will probably get a bunch of letters at one time soon! Why don you get Uncle Joe to stay with Mother a couple of weeks after Xmas, and go to New York? Or maybe Cleo will stay with Lottie, right? Is Quinn's store on 7th street still your main competitor? Huh? Why don't you investigate that guy's invention? It might be something in it for you,

AND YOU WOULD GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR, RIGHT? LOOK IN-TO IT RIGHT AWAY!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME IN THESE RAIDS BY THE JAPS HERE. WE HAVE ENOUGH TO WIPE OUT MANY MORE THAN THEY CAN PUT UP AGAINS US. ANYWAY, MY JOB KEEPS ME FAR IN THE REAR OF THE FIGHTING. I HAVE A VERY RESPONSIBLE JOB, IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT! RIGHT?

I SURE HOPE I CAN HEAR THE ALABAMA-DUKE GAME NEW YEARS DAY. BUT FROM THE WAY THINGS ARE LOOKING NOW, I WON'T BE ABLE. SO AS SOON AS THE PAPER COMES OUT, PLEASE SEND ME THE SPORTS PAGE AIRMAIL. RIGHT?

WHAT KIND OF A BEAUTY CONTEST IS BEVERLY IN, AND DID SHE WIN IT THIS TIME? HUH?

BUYING AN ENCYCLEPEDIA BRITANICA NOW IS SILLY. THEY ARE TOO HIGH. WAIT TILL AFTER THE WAR, AND

GET A NICER AND LARGER SET MUCH CHEAPER RIGHT?

THAT'S ALL FOR NOW, SO BE GOOD, AND WRITE SOON!

MOTHER, BE SURE AND TAKE YOUR MINERAL OIL REGULARLY, FORGET THAT SAL-HAPATICA, AND BRUSH YOUR TEETH TWICE A DAY! RIGHT? THOSE WORDS SOUND FAMILAR, DON'T THEY?

LOVE,

Harold

P.S. YOU KNOW, THIS MORNING I WAS LAYING DOWN, AND STARTED TO THINK OF DR. LANG, AND YOUR LETTER CAME RIGHT THEN MENTIONING HIS NAME. WHAT A COINCIDENCE!

HB.